THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

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Original Poetry.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Linda.

BY EDGAR A. POE.

Let those who will repose at fate
And droop their heads with sorrow,
Though when rarer spots me wist—
I know they'll leave to morrow.
My power of light, but what of that?
My heart is light to match it
And if I have my smile out,
I laugh the while I patch it

I've seen some skies, who called themselves
My friends, to summon matters
Blown far away in summer's day,
In winds would blow a feather,
I never grieved to see them go
The rascals, who would breed you!
For what's the use of having friends,
If fickle ones must not need you

I've seen some, rich in worldly gear,
Eternally repining
Their hearts a prey to every fear,
With gladness never shining.
I would not change my lightsome heart,
For all their gold and honors,
For what is there that all these wealth,
Can purchase, but my sorrows?

And still when sorrows come to me,
As sorrows sometimes will come:
I find the way to make them flee,
By bidding them right welcome
They cannot break a cheerful look,
They're timid to echo and sighing,
And for that reason them with a smile,
Is sure to set them flying

Southport, H. T. 1841.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Music.

BY MARTIN TOOTHY, JR.

They tell me of music—and the sweetest tone of
I own my love and weary way.
That gentle sounds, and glances soft,
Are thought the sweetest music.
They say that flowers should sometimes cloud
The fair whose heart love and kindness reign
That pride and scorn should sometimes shroud
The heart that's free from pain.
That heart's broke like shore should change,
With clothed in light, now veiled in storm
What glances cold, and cruel strange
Should yet and o ring the heart forlorn,
All I have do make me sad to hear
That true love not can false bend seem.
That what—the world—hath stored its wealth
There is no pride or love of self.

That hearts' looks would seem to feign
Feelings that should true heart disdain.
That was once a and empty art
Should be in the bosom fashion
That love's measure and body light
Should be the current of a night.
But should no sweetness light alike
In life's wide heart is the sweetest star.

Original Tales.

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Off Cape Horn.

BY HANDY SANDUSH, AUTHOR OF "CRUISING IN THE LAST WAR," &c. &c.

Stern! Lord bless you! I have none to tell, sir!
Knife-thrower.

"Have you ever rounded Cape Horn?" said the lieutenant, as he stood on the deck from the bed and nodded for me to push the punch—"that's what *I* call being at sea. Your long-shore skippers who have never seen the outside of the Sound, or at best not much further than a harbor, cane off the Horn for the matter of a month or so—I don't know it would take the edge off their boasting. Why, when I was in the Ontario ship, we were once caught with a violent hurricane,—we were fifty-nine days in attempting to come round the Cape, and three several times we saw the waves breaking on the Cape—but we never could get to the infernal old rock, then a storm of wind and sleet would come whistling around the promontory, pinning the men down to the yards when they were adult to shorten sail, and sweeping us like a flag in a hard gale, dead to leeward. We struck it out, for nearly two months, and then—confound this tough beef—had to pull up stakes and return home by the way of New Holland and the Cape of Good Hope, for all the Heaven defend me from Cape Horn!"

"Yes!—I once rounded the Horn," was my reply, "but it must have been in an unusually calm season. Nevertheless, I cannot boast many big like the—"

"How was that?" said the lieutenant, smiling.

"In a long story, and as the punch is rather lively perhaps the tale would be tedious."

"Not a bit of it, my boy," said the lieutenant, tossing his chair to mine and winking "—out with it, Harry, my old cave," and he slapped me familiarly on the back.

"The story! the story!" echoed the whole table; and I was forced to begin.

"You must know then," said, leaning my arms on the table and looking slowly around the group, while the lieutenant gravely filled my glass and then passed round—"you must know then, that in the last war, and before Porter thought of carrying the Essex around the Horn, I was a sort of midshipman in the navy. Now, I commanded by my uncle, so had an old sailor as ever smiled under water, God bless him!"

"Ah! God bless him," echoed the lieutenant, nodding and putting down his glass.

"We had been cruising in the Pacific," I continued, with some success, and were about returning home, when one morning, we were chased by an English man-of-war, but, owing to our superior speed, and assisted by a squall of foul which shut us in from sight, we escaped. It kept to three days, after the blow had subsided, to ascertain our position. Now, you do not mind, since it is one of the enemy, for some of us had any fancy for Dartmoor prison, or the English hulks.

"I was standing on the quarter-deck one night of the Cape again, talking to my uncle by the weather rail-ing. The night before, the ship had been on close a kicker's eye, and I had amused myself with watching the gigantic balloon break on the promontory, flinging their foam often as high as the main yard. Now, however, the scene was changed. The morning was just breaking, and all was dim. There was no longer the magnificent foam, stretching in its awful grandeur around us, but the morning mists curtained all from our sight, and we could see nothing but the waves, whitening on our quarter, and the spray driving into the thick darkness ahead. The log had labored so unevenly in the night that she had come to, and lay with her head to the wind, and was now scudding along with the tempest. Aloft, nothing but a close-reefed foretopsail was seen, straining in the gale that whistled through the rigging. The tall, slender masts looked gallantly against the sky. The darkness, the uncertainty, and, most of all, the anxious look on my uncle's face, created a new and strange feeling within me—it was something akin to fear.

"A sail!" suddenly rang the look-out at the mast-top.

"A sail!" came hastily emerging from the forecastle.

"Where away?" asked the captain, glancing hastily around.

"Under the lee-bow!" cried the look-out's cry. "How she staggers on—she'll run to—down, by Jove!"

"I looked to windward, and, sure enough, there was our old enemy, from whom, but four days since, we had escaped, careening almost on our wake. She was an English frigate of the largest class, and, with a press of canvas on her that made every thing crack again, was dashing rapidly out of the morning fog. At first, only her tall masts were seen above the thick mists; then her yard-arms rolled into the clear space, and at last, her dark, iron, ivory hull shot out of the fog, until the enormous mass, driving along with a cloud of foam, had come so near that I could with ease have flung a biscuit on her decks.

"The frigate had seen us almost as soon as we had detected her. Her commander determined, at once, to avail himself of his favorable position. The heavy press of canvas on the frigate—for she carried a useful force—and a close-reefed main course—was driving her along with a velocity that would soon bring her up with us; and even before the first moment of surprise had passed away, she could be seen sweeping down on from our starboard quarter, her enormous bow far overlapping our more humble stern. I could almost, as I have said, have patched a biscuit on her decks, when my uncle ordered me forward to be prepared in case he should wish to set the fore-sail. I had just reached the eat-head when the frigate hailed.

"'Heave to!' again came, in the stirring tones of the trumpet, down the wind.

"Old Townsend answered not a word. He stood in the main-rigging, still and motionless, grasping his trumpet with the clutch of a Hercules, and eyeing his enemy like a hawk, as, bent on her dreadful purpose, she came rushing down, to within his very lee. Not a breath was drawn on board either ship. Our oldest sailors grasped the rigging, in momentary expectation of the approaching crash, while the officers stood aghast on the dark hull of the foe. Her lofty bow was already to our very quarter, her giant yards nearly interlocked with our own, and as she struck a cheerful look. They were ready to echo and sighing.

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Eyas in Woman's Life.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF RUDIGER.

My father formed at the University an intimate friendship with a young and very gifted man named Wallden. When they left the high school, the night before their separation, with tearful eyes they pledged each other over a glass of punch and swore to remain true to each other for their first moments; and whatever might be their future lot, if it were in any way possible, they agreed to see each other every year. There have been many friendships, sworn and forth often pledged over a glass of punch or wine, but people return to a more quiet state of mind,—they look back upon youthful enthusiasm, and smile at it,—they forget themselves. The times change, and men change with them.

But it was different with my father and young Wallden. They kept their word and faith. They grew on in the world, and with every year, in former years, a little from his course, and I held my hands all the more round again. It was a half hour of thrilling expense.

"Down at length she came. She was now not more than two cables length distant, and with but one sail set, and every rope cracking in the strain, she spray at intervals dashing over her, and giving her deck a shower bath. Still in a thick, white mist, she came careering over the water, and with the speed of a desert horse. It was plain, however, I was not seen. I should with all my might, but no puny voice were unheard down the gale that was blowing to meet me, and how could they hope to find me so near them, besides the fog was already near to upon me, and in a few minutes more would shut her perhaps for ever. There was no time to be lost. I roused up my chilled companions, and shouted with all my might.

"Foreleg, there, do you see any thing of him?" thundered a well known voice.

"Not a word—not a sound came mournfully down the gale.

"To be no near sincere, to hear that voice, and yet to hear it not overpowering.

"Up, there!" the mainbrace-look sharp, my good fellow," said the same anxious voice.

"All hands—all hands!" cried the captain, waving his hand to leeward. The order swept them further down the deck again, though in despair, I shouted vainly.

"It was now, however, that nothing I could do would end my discovery. I must trust to chance now, however, that it was certain I was missing, the signal was made to bear down to leeward, and search for the dead eager countenances beat from their stations eagerly on the look out.

"Not a word—not a sound came over the weather bow, sir," reported the officer of the deck—"not a word, sir," said the man, turned anxiously to that direction. My heart sickened at the diminished chances of escape.

"A port, there, in God's name!" shouted my uncle wantily.

"Aboy—there—ahoy!" I screamed again in agony.

"Hark!" said a tuneless man, noted for his sharp hearing, and with whom I had often laughed. I think I heard something—but, he added dubiously, 'it's hard here to be sure.'

"Aboy!" again, with supernatural strength, I shouted.

"I saw him—distinctly!" said Wallden, one evening, at supper, to my father, "we have charming children."

"At these words I looked at them, for I had not yet thought whether she were pretty or not. And to be sure her dark locks confined only by a simple ribbon behind, the delicate oval of her fine face,—the black, animated, vaguely, good-humored eyes,—her pliant, supple figure,—the graceful motion of her whole body,—all appeared to me to be really pretty.

"Papa," cried Augustina, with a face wonderfully beautiful at that moment, "I only had such pretty hair and eyes as Gustatus. You would certainly think I should do very well."

"Upon my word," said Wallden, without suffering himself to be interrupted by the little vanity of Augustina, with friendship, "I must say that I do not think you would make a couple. It is plain they are intended for each other."

My father looked anxiously, and raised his wine-glass. The old people touched glasses. I did not exactly understand what the Chamberlain meant by the inheritance. Land obviously, and for long, they are too young for that father."

"Indeed, little papa," cried she, "do you mean that Gustav should be my husband? Ah, I do not think that I shall certainly love him dearly. Oh, yes, papa, let me do not ask you to do so, Gustavus?"

A loud laugh went round the table. The next day we played mora and wild—We had a wedding, but because I'm not sure of the day—a crusade of Augustina's, and the next day, a ball. Gustavus, however, was somewhat older than we were, who often came to play with us, was the guest. Augustina had arranged everything with great care and precision, and glee danced merrily to her note, and said dancing shoots tained me fairly to a stand still.

"Make way, you lubbers—where's the captain?" cried he, carrying me towards the quarter-deck.

"The old fellow looked down on the dull mate could appreciate, and turning from the coxe (for even to that hour his hauste of discipline prevailed) he dropped on my cheek the first water I had ever known. Trembling

"I didn't think, Harry, there was that on earth could make me old eyes wet, but come away, my lad, and I've learned to be grateful. As he did so, my grand master met his eye as he fainted near us.

"Ay, ay, Jim, go to the purser, and tell him to give it to you still."

"Thunder, sir," said he, loitering his hat, as he hastened away.

"A narrow escape, by the gods," said my next neighbor, on the left—but look at the lieutenant—how the old purpose blows."

I turned to the old fellow on my right, and now enough he was snoring away, fast asleep, with his head on his breast, and the cup still held in his relaxed hand. A violent of laughter pass, shaking one of the lieutenant's next arms from house. She parched my trunk closely to her bosom, and then she held it found room enough to seat Augustina's pouting long between us, and we all laughed about. My good mother herself first carefully took her off to bed.

A life of study with the doctor was not at first altogether pleasant to me, but I soon came to like the hustle and bustle of the city, and found myself next to the theatre, declamation, extemporising, all now went loudly along, and time went along with it. As the city where I was to remain was only three miles from my native village, I was often at home. This was always a holiday time for me, and I looked forward to them to a day at a time. On stationed here! oh, heart of a father! How unspeakably happy was I every time I returned to the scene of my youthful sports.

The Rector, my tutor, was an excellent man. I loved him like a second father. Her learning made him seem to me like a superior being. He had not much intercourse with the inhabitants of his little city. He delighted rather to live with the retained spirits of other days, and with his youthful pupils. "See," said he, "there I see the seeds of perfection. Many of you will deceive my hopes—yet I hope by some to work in the world, when I no longer breathe under the heaven."

I now approached through the parish of the gymnasium into the holy of holies of ancient wisdom. How did Homer and Cæsar inspire me, but above all others, Plutarch, whose lives taught me over the great world of the past. His merciful counsel to me the men of our own times, still, in fact, influenced me. Nothing must be seen the scene of the strong hand of slavery and the dust of the people's wanderings. I read, I translated, I wrote verses, I was happy, as knowledge makes every young man.

I had nothing to do with the journeys to the city, though my father regularly made his visits there, as customarily to his old customs. I no longer sighed after it. I had altogether forgotten my little rule there. I should have lost her little pewter ring, if I had not put it safe with some other toys to a little bag, where it lay undisturbed for years. My existence I usually spent at home in company with some of my fellow students, or made journeys to visit them at theirs.

Thus the time went pleasantly. In my nineteenth, the Rector considered me prepared for the University, and my father sent me there. It was a bitter parting, for I was unwilling to leave the worthy man, now, in listening my mind, had laid the foundation of all my onward happiness. Still more unwillingly did I bid adieu to the neighborhood of my father, from which I should now be fourteen miles distant. Now, everything which I had loved and loved as a child became more dear. I studied again all the scenes of my sports, and as I was one day packing up for my journey, I did not neglect the little bag containing my playthings. I took out the mineral articles, as memorials and relapses of my departed childhood, and had them near Homer and Horace in my trunk. Nothing could be pewter ring was among them.

Notwithstanding I made verses in which the moon figured and looked love, the young heart gay, the sun's bright ray, hearts and wounds, figured largely, yet of the ring of the little maiden and the city, I retained no desire whatever. I looked rather for the eyes of modest virgins, on which I could honorably look a single one of Petrarchian sonnets; but this I did with fear and trembling. And I cannot say that any one of the many eyes whose lightning glance I often met, ever inspired me to write an ode. And yet, among the Pandects, and the Institutions, and other forms of science and study, I was surrounded, because my father desired to see me a learned lawyer, my mind still sighed for something. I did not know what—but, but I did not find it.

I had advanced so far, during the three years which I had passed in the University, that I was able to become a candidate for office. I was advised, and after having taken my degree, to apply for a professorship, and for private lectures. But my father, as head Counsler, commanded me to go to the State so honorable as a Court Councillor; and through the influence of the Chamberlain, Wallden, I was established as Referendarius in a provincial city.

"I went to my task, I wished to visit my father the time which I had passed at the University. My letters were to me to meet him in the city, where he with my mother were going to visit our old friend Wallden. I had given directions respecting my office to receive from the latter.

I hastened thither, in compliance with these directions to the house of Wallden. I sometimes of Augustina was always with attention, as if I were ashamed of our childish jests. Meanwhile, thought I, she must be pretty enough now, and she has a pretty hand. And that thought was odious to me, that our parents would perhaps make a serious matter of those jests, and might even, in some sense, consider me as bound to her. I resolved to be more cautious for no other purpose. I took a resolution that should never be broken.

And I kept my word. I certainly regained my will. For, after the first hearty embrace on entering Wallden's house, I looked round the apartment, and there standing ready to salute every one, was a young lady, beautiful as a Hebe, with black, parting eyes, into which I could be more than willingly have fallen without incurring the danger of being struck blind. Ah, I was already blind, I only saw that she saluted me with a low and with blushing cheeks. What I replied to her, I do not know. I wished myself a thousand miles off, that I might collect my thoughts, and yet I should have rather died than have gone away.

I was fortunately relieved from my embarrassment by the entrance of my parents. I could now give vent to my feelings. I was obliged to answer, and thus by degrees recovered my self-possession. I heard Mr. Wallden say to the daughter, "Augustina, you have not yet welcomed your friend?" Alas, thought I, is that indeed Augustina? I had not courage to believe that this unearthly creature could be so near to me, and that I, the boy, could have second almost blasphemous.

We went once the supper room. Mr. Wallden offered my mother his arm, and I offered to Mr. Wallden's wife. Augustina remained for me. I immediately advanced to give her mine, and better have offered me here, for certainly I needed a support.

"How you have grown," said she. "I should never have known you."

"And I,—and I—" stammered I. "I wish we were still little." This I said in all sadness. It was the silliest thing I could have thought of, for what gulf of nonsense would not be a little more again?

"Indeed I why do you wish that?" said she, in some embarrassment.

"Then I was so happy; oh, happy as now I shall never dare to be. I felt a sigh from my heart, and I hastened with my hand to her right, which was lying on her arm. Augustina remained no answer in my delirium. Perhaps I had pressed her hand something foolish. I was ashamed of myself.

At supper the company was gay and lively. I became by degrees more composed. Augustina's gentle and grave air had a remarkable manner, but eating was in spite of all reasons, entirely out of the question. The more I looked, the more beautiful she seemed to me. Her face she was still more so; and the third, still more. It was sunshine in my breast. I regarded her as my star, which I had inwardly made, on the post-chaise, on my journey, and no one, without hesitation, to become perjured at some future time.

On the evening of the third day it happened, I knew not how, that we found ourselves together in the garden. I had not for some time dreamed to say something to her, but did not exactly know what it should be. We reached the grape-arbor. I remembered it well. "Oh, how large the two young scions have grown," said I, "and how beautiful now meet."

"Do you still remember those trees?" said Augustina, timidly.

"Could I forget my happiness?" said I. "Oh, how dear you were to me then!" I was not sure that I was not in that walk, I suppose, without thinking of your little Gustavus, who shall no more trees on parting from you."

"How do you know that?" said she, with a pretty, sinking voice.

We entered into the grape-vine walk; it was darkened by the shade of the scions. I looked about me. All the world of my youth moved around me. I looked silently at Augustina, and she looked at me. Her eyes were inflaming now! Her eyes took to the ground. I took her hand. "How sure was the church.

See yonder by the green garden bench, and topsy.

"There the altar, I know it all."

At last I reached it. She from up to my ear, "I do not dare not the font! But there was never here. My good mother died at that time, and a few months after that my father died. We are the desolation, pensive for my confidential conversation with Augustina? We danced, we feasted; we and fully reigned, and the whole night was a festival.

I had, the next day, the happiness of seeing the husband of Augustina. The Commander of Lemos was a man over fifty, very fine, very polite, neat, but widely

a letter which was not three pages long. In the course of the second year, we cut off at least half; and by the third, it was reduced to a single page. Time does wonders, but it does not extinguish true love. Augustina had, in the mean time, refused several young men who had put in their addresses to her. My letters were gratefully filled with regret that I was not yet in a situation to be married. My present salary was barely sufficient for my own personal expenses. The little inheritance from my father was nearly expended. She on her part assured me her parents were daily becoming more and more desirous she should accept some of the proposals of marriages which were made her, because she would soon have reached a certain age, when she should be no so much desired, and would be called an old maid.

I felt for her parents were right; and my understanding with Augustina long dear, I forgot the former proposal, and wrote to Mr. Wallden with regard to Augustina, that though I was not yet able to support a wife, yet I was resolved to be delighted hopes. This consolation did not go far with Wallden. He, in the meantime, relaxed upon to give me Augustina, and gave me to understand that I made his happiness by making useless negotiations, since she was now in the middle of her twenty-fourth year, and was advancing with a quick step toward the thirties.

On receiving this letter, I sighed successfully. "The man is right, perfectly right," said I, and I was ungrateful enough to acknowledge this to Augustina herself. I wrote to her the same evening. I expressed the certainty the time when I could with propriety ask for her hand, she should not sacrifice her best years for me. I added, that I was not sure that I was not in love with another, and my happiness would be increased, if I only knew she were more happy.

This letter was pure naturally for a correspondence that lasted nearly a year, and in which the same circumstances were considered on all sides. We wished to extend each other in love and esteem. But but I gained the victory, or rather Time, the wonder-worker, gained it for Augustina was already six-and-twenty years old, a fatal period for maidens who would not be counted the number of the eleven thousand in heaven.

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Ah, the dear golden years! I no longer recognized it. The old dower beds were gone; instead of them there were clumps of foreign shrubs and trees arranged after the so called English fashion, between which grass plots, single paths wound about them. The vine bower was changed into a Chinese temple, shaded by the two acacias. We entered it. It was the pleasant bower in the garden of the former of the green wooden bench, a well-stuffed sofa, and a table of the same form.

"Ah, the beautiful! holy vine bower, our church, our altar, our children's room, our—" I was about to say, "our bed," and I gave a glance to Augustina's fuller with out speech.

Fortune now favored me. I was in a better place, in another city. Some of my labors drew the attention of the Minister of State. I was employed in several important causes, and the success of these operated in such a manner, that when I had reached my thirtieth year, I was made Councillor of Finance, and appointed Director of the criminal court, in the province in which I had until now been laboring. I had, beside the house, a liberal salary, and with the latter I was immediately—visited the best families in the neighborhood, even where there were grown up daughters.

Thoughts of the city sometimes drove the blood to my cheeks, though I suggested I had forgotten Augustina. I had, however, written to her from Vienna, to Wallden, for as I could hear from travellers, her husband was a somewhat old gentleman of noble family; and the grandeur of the court, and the pleasures of society, and *great fandango*, surrounded by admirers, every day engaged in parties of the nobility private, random, accidental, unpremeditated, &c. The old subject of her father's house was gone. I was granted when I heard these things. I could not accustom myself to think of the good, the celestial Augustina, as so employed. Sometimes I could not but think, "Thank God, that she is not my wife!"

A second letter from the Minister of Justice made it necessary for me to journey to the city, which I had not visited for many years. I was received by the Minister, and even by the Monarch, in the most flattering manner. I had been three days in the city, without having found a moment in which I could visit Augustina, when I had an unlooked-for invitation. One morning I received the following note:

"My dearest Mr President—Must your old friend leave five days in the city without seeing you? Must I, the daughter, I command you to come this evening and pass the time with us? Your friend Sarah. Do not fail."

S. von Wenter.

Nothing could be—who could fail? But yet the time in which she asked me, did not exactly please me. I had imagined her first address very differently, for there was a certain coldness in the manner in which she invited me. I was not accustomed to such a tone from her. I

I saw, as I remarked, a dancer that might be called incontestably the queen of all the beauties present. The young men fluttered like butterflies about her. It warmed my heart, if the eyes of the pretty Sylphide sometimes turned toward me; and to my astonishment that happened often. But at last it seemed to me as if I had seen this lovely figure in some company before, perhaps in the city, at Augustina's. I asked my neighbor who she was. Heavens! it was Adela! very different, certainly, in her ball dress from herself in her riding veil. As she went to rest after the last dance, I, a butterfly of thirty-one, approached the young lady, and she was so kind as to recognize her travelling companion. We danced. I inquired after the health of her father, regretted that business had prevented me from visiting him,—an exaggeration, perhaps, but before such an angel one must wash himself clean. I promised myself soon the pleasure of a visit, with a pleasant freedom. She assured me a visit from me would give her father great pleasure.

The ball caused a great revolution in me. The President of the Criminal Court became again a poet. I could not sleep for the whole night long; I saw nothing but celestial glances, dancing seraphim, and Adela floating between them. I wondered that so lovely, so amiable, so bewitching a maiden had not yet found a husband. Her father, they say, is as worthy as she is beautiful; but, alas, he has not much wealth! Oh, the fools! After a few days I went to visit the minister,—repeated the visit from week to week. Soon I was considered as a friend of the family; Adela would even reproach me if I staid away beyond the usual day, and once the tears came into her eyes when I pretended that perhaps she would prefer I should not come so often. We quarreled sometimes, for the sake of making up again, and once in the course of the reconciliation I have her a kiss, which did not renew the quarrel. She was silent, and her cheeks glowed with the deepest red. In short, I loved and was beloved. The worthy father shrugged his shoulders, and said, "You have no treasure with her but love, virtue and economy; but he who knows how to value these, has more than a ton of gold."

With the first flowers of spring, I wove the bridal wreath for my Adela. Her father himself blessed our union before the altar of his village church. And now, by the side of my noble little wife, I was the happiest of the happy.

In time we saw ourselves surrounded by blooming children,—angels of love,—who united us more tenderly to to each other. Adela became more and more lovely every day; a young mother is certainly more lovely than the most beautiful girl. The pure soul of Adela elevated my own ideas to a point they had never reached before. Man is never entirely happy, until he has the courage to be virtuous. Before my marriage, I had only thought of saving and amassing wealth; but when some years of our wedded life had passed, Adela's excellent management had made me feel that if I were to lose all I was worth, I could never be unhappy while Adela and my children were left me.

I now found that my departed father was entirely right in what he said when dissuading me, from my pursuit of Augustina, in regard to the relative age of a husband and wife. For, when I had reached my fortieth year, and Adela her thirtieth, and we had children of six and eight years old frolicking about us, Adela was still a handsome woman, who might have made conquests. Augustina, on the contrary, had arrived at a matronly age.

I seldom heard from the latter. We ourselves never wrote to each other. I heard sometimes from strangers, that she was somewhat faded, but that she was surrounded by a coterie of young men, particularly poets and artists, to whom her open table was very agreeable. I then learned that her husband was dead, and the poets who formed her court were middle-aged enthusiasts and mystics, protestant catholics, and that Augustina herself was much given to romancing, and some of her poetical effusions had graced the last Almanac of the Muses.

At the same time in which I received a new order from the Minister to visit the court, I also had a letter from Augustina, consulting me on a lawsuit in which she had become involved with some of the relatives of her late husband, and requesting my advice and presence in the affair. I was glad that my approaching visit to the city gave me an opportunity to comply with her request.

I was forty, Augustina the same. She could not be so dangerous to me as she was ten years before. This time I went the second day after my arrival in the city, without any heart-beating, to her house. I had sent before to know what time she would receive me, because I had been told she was seldom alone, being generally surrounded by fashionable poets, listening to or reading romantic jingle, talking religious mysticism, or at the card table with ancient ladies and gentlemen,—for play had become her passion. Her former friends, male and female, whom I had seen about her ten years before, had fallen off from her, for they were no longer sufficient for her. She was known throughout the city for her venomous tongue, was at enmity with everybody, and if one wished to know the city news, Madame von Winter was the person to visit. This I had heard from two of the former friends of Augustina, whom ten years before I used to meet at her house. Hum,—thought I,—but these good friends are also ten years older, and perhaps have themselves some disposition to slander, or as they call it in the city, scandal.

It was a summer evening, and as I entered Augustina's house, the servant told me her lady was with company in the garden. I went;—ah! the well known garden of my childhood! For the sake of affording the subject for a little joke with Augustina, I wore her gold ring, which she had twenty years before given me in exchange for the pewter one. Now the garden and the ring, the Chinese way.

"No, she has company, only a few persons."

I entered the temple. There sat, at two tables, two parties, engaged so deeply in playing cards, that they hardly saw me. I recognized Augustina. Oh, all-powerful Time! how changed! No, there was no danger now. I reflected with delight on my Adela.

Augustina was so engrossed in play, that she only saluted me, and begged me to excuse her a moment until she could finish the game. When this was over, she arose, overpowered me with civil speeches and questions, ordered refreshments for me, and offered me cards. I declined this, as I did not understand the game.

"In heaven's name," said she, "then how do you kill time, if you do not play cards! It seems unaccountable in a man of your spirit."

She resumed her play; the game was faro. The banker had great luck; all the money of the players soon lay before him. Every passion here shone out in the burning cheeks, the piercing eyes, the compressed lips. The banker was radiant with pleasure.

"I have stripped you all quickly," said he. "We were speaking, just now, of my very costly diamond," and he displayed a ring on his finger. "I will stake it in a lottery against all the rings in the company."

Eagerly and with longing eyes they all viewed the diamond. They accepted the proposal. Madame von Winter said,

"Rings trouble me at cards; I have none on." But she looked at me; "apropos, my friend, you are very kind, and will lend me yours for a moment."

Surprised at the request, I drew off Augustina's ring and reached it to her. "You see, my lady, it is yours; you may remember it."

She looked hastily at it, and saying, "So much the better," threw it into the pool with the rest, and fixed her eyes upon the diamond. But the rings were all lost. The banker won. Even the holy ring of our first love was gone, and on the very spot where in tears I had received it. Oh, all-powerful Time, how dost thou overturn everything!

We went to supper. The guests were in good humor; Augustina forced herself to appear gay, which gave to her aged features a disagreeable contortion. The wine was applied to, to raise the tone of conversation; it became more gay, but not more wise. The news of the city was discussed; their acquaintances and the secret histories of them passed in review. The conversation did not lack wit so much as charity, and to my great grief Augustina was the most full in wicked remarks. She did not hesitate, sometimes, to bear hard upon her own guests. Ah, could I have thought the adored, angelic being of fourteen would ever have reached this point! I felt weary and disgusted; and when, after supper, the cards were resumed, I took my leave.

It distressed me to find myself in the city, or rather to have seen Augustina so changed. I visited her once or twice with reference to the progress of her lawsuit, but I did not find her more agreeable than at first. In spite of the wrinkles in her face, she was not willing to be thought old. She freely applied rogue. I acted as if I did not perceive it. She now and then appeared willing to talk sentimentally of our former tender relation to each other, but it was disgusting to me. When I once let fall a word of her being forty years old, she looked at me with astonishment.

"I believe you are dreaming, Mr. President," said she, "your memory fails before its time. When we were first acquainted, you were ten and five years old. I was still playing with my dolls,—I remember it perfectly. A girl of ten years thinks no longer of her dolls, but on more serious matters. Therefore I am now five-and-thirty; and between ourselves, it is not impossible that I should marry again. A very excellent man, one of our first poets, has been long seeking for my hand. All his poems to the Madonna, to the saints,—all his holy legends, breathe the sweet fire of pure affection for me."

I gave my good wishes to the success of "the sweet fire of pure affection," and was glad to leave the neighborhood of the court, and return again to my Adela and her children.

One does not realize he is old until he sees the ravages of time in the well-known faces of his youthful friends. I returned from the city older than I went there. But as I embraced again my true, my faithful Adela, and my children clamoring about me, I unpacked first this thing and then that, which I had brought as presents from the city; then I grew young again. In the domestic circle of innocence and love, is eternal youth.

"In the course of time, many go before us into the better, and enduring and higher world of spirits, and our hearts bleed for them. But even these separations make life and the world more important to us; they join the Here and There more firmly in our minds, and carry something more spiritual, more exalted, into our thoughts, wishes and actions. The child is well pleased with a flower, a colored stone, a narrow play-ground, and grieves himself, little about the pursuits of grown up men. The young man and the young maiden press out into the broad world and the free air. The nursery becomes too narrow for them. They would have something more. They win, they lose, they strive, they never are satisfied. They would gain all the good of the earth; at last even this is not enough. With years life grows broader, and our views of life. To the child, the flower and the colored stone become too little; to the man and woman the enjoyment of all honor, all wealth, indifferent; the earth has too little for the spirit,—it stretches out its arms into the universe,—it demands and it receives eternity."

These were the words which the respected father of Adela said to us, on his death-bed. We wept, as we stood over the departed, but we loved him with a still more earnest, holy love, which sanctified ourselves. Adela and I lived a higher life, since there was no barrier between us and eternity, and we had something to love there as here.

The purest of all joys comes to us from our children. I accompanied my eldest son to the University; and it was the most agreeable surprise to Adela and myself, when I received, on my fiftieth birth-day, the royal appointment to the easy and honorable office which I now hold. This office made it necessary for me to live in the city; and from there to the University, where my son was pursuing his studies, was only a moderate day's ride. We were together as often as we wished.

Adela, indeed, left with regret her native city; but of the court residence she had heard often, and it had a charm for her maternal heart in its proximity to her first-born son. She was in her fortieth year,—no longer the ideal beauty which I thought her, when, at our first meeting, I saw her beside me in the carriage; but her features had acquired more exalted charms, her form had added dignity to grace. The heart of Adela had retained its youth. I loved her with the first love. Her lovely face, distorted by no passion in her youth, needed no false coloring to make it charming.

She knew my early relations with Augustina, and when we came to the city, she was very curious to become acquainted with my first love.

Three or four months passed away before I visited Madame Von Winter, for I felt little inclination to do so. We were told she no longer received company, that she lived extremely retired, and had become in her later years as avaricious as she had before been extravagant. This change of feeling might be considered as a consequence of her passion for gaming, to which she gave herself up, when she was no longer young enough for gallantry. She was most frequently found at mass, for, some years before excited by the romantic poets of the fashionable school, she had thrown herself into the bosom of the only true church, and had become a catholic.

When I visited her now for the first time, I was conducted again into the garden. As I passed through the house, I had seen pictures of the saints hanging on the dusty walls. The garden was like a wilderness, and thorns grew where Augustina and I once enjoyed the marriage feast. The acacias had been cut down, out of economy, to make firewood. The Chinese temple had lost all its outward ornaments, and was covered with honest dutch tiles; little pointed gothic windows of colored glass, like the church windows of the times of romance, and a cross on the top of the roof, made the little house resemble a chapel.

And so it was. As I entered I saw an altar, a crucifix, and an eternal lamp. Madam Winter, fifty years old, clad in a very simple matronly dress, just risen from her devotions, came to meet me, her rosary in her hand, and the murmur of prayer on her lips.

I stood still before her. She knew me, and seemed pleased. I could not conquer my feelings, but without moving I took her hand, and with moistened eyes pointed to the chapel. "Ah, Augustina," cried I, "when the light vine-bower stood here, when we in happy childhood exchanged our pewter rings,—when, ten years after, lover and beloved, we gave and received the first kiss of our innocent love, and vowed before heaven"—

"I beseech you, think no more of such vain children's play," interrupted she.

"Ah, Augustina, it was not well to change the simple vine-bower into the splendid boudoir; still worse that I should see the golden ring of love thrown away at the faro table; and now a chapel!"

"Sir," said Madame Winter, "we are cured at last of the intoxication of the world and its vain pleasures. You wound my heart by such recollections. If your salvation is dear to you, follow my example, learn to forsake a false world, and call upon the saints in heaven for their intercession."

When I returned home, I said to Adela, "No, dearest, we will not go to see her. I no longer know her. She has become a bigoted devotee. Oh, all-powerful Time!"

SATURDAY POST.

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State Interest Paid.

The laudable efforts of the Governor of this State to provide means for the payment of the interest on the public debt have at length proved successful, and the proper officers have been engaged during the week at the Bank of Pennsylvania in satisfying the holders of scrip. The faith of the Commonwealth has thus been redeemed. Nothing but a series of unforeseen events could have prevented the liquidation of the interest on the first of February. The Executive deserves credit for the energy which he has displayed in this emergency.

The injunction on the Bank of Pennsylvania will now be removed and that institution re-open her doors. Her condition it is apparent is as good as that of most of the other banks.

☞ J. H. McKenzie, Esq., of Dundas, Canada, is duly authorized to act as agent for Graham's Magazine, the Saturday Evening Post, and the Lady's World of Fashion.

[illegible] first stood, will not become a law,—and the gloom which hung over us last week is partially, though only partially dissipating.

We are no politicians, and rarely mingle in public affairs. We have, therefore, said nothing as to what should be done in the present or in any former emergency, for it is difficult, in times of excitement, to avow one's sentiments, without misrepresentation. Besides, the public affairs in this State, have been so long in the hands of sharpers of both parties, that it would be a work of supererogation to say anything against them. We have, therefore, maintained silence. On the Resumption Bill, as at first contemplated, we have, however, a word to say. Our remarks will relate only to that portion of the Bill which funded the Relief Notes of 1841.

A more iniquitous measure, in our opinion, than this would have been, has never been projected by our Legislature,—and we incline to think that the clause was passed in a moment of irritation, or under an ignorance of the true state of the case. These notes were issued *on the faith of the State*. They formed a sort of forced loan from the Banks. Had the people imagined that they were to be funded at the will of the Legislature, when State Stock was only worth fifty cents on the dollar, no man would have been found silly enough to touch the notes. But it was thought that the State had a high sense of her own honor, and that she would not, therefore, lend her countenance to paper which she was afterwards wantonly to depreciate fifty per cent. We know it is said that these notes are liabilities of the Banks, and that as the State is only collaterally bound to redeem them, even her offer to fund them is "*ex-gratia*," a matter of grace. But a Commonwealth stands in a different light from individuals. She should shelter herself behind no pettifogging excuse, she should scorn to avail herself of a mean technicality. It was understood that the Relief Notes were issued on the faith of the State, and that so long as she remained honest, these notes would be good. They were taken by innocent parties on this understanding. And now the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania steps in, and by an act of her own, reduces them down to half their value. Noble act!—commendable justice!

This act would have been the more iniquitous because the loss would have fallen chiefly on the poor, among whom small notes like the Relief ones, mostly circulate. During the panic on Thursday of last week, many a laboring man, or indigent widow, sold their notes at a ruinous sacrifice; and if the bill had passed, the distress from this cause, would have been increased a hundred fold. It is well that the Legislature paused. To have passed this clause of the Resumption Bill would have been to shake hands with repudiation.

Tenth Week of Congress.

Congress has now been in Session ten weeks, and we now ask, as we did at the end of the third week, *what has been done?* Comparatively nothing. Long speeches have been made and the usual amount of daily pay been squandered, but neither the finances of the nation nor the people themselves, are in any better condition than when the first member put his foot into the stage prior to the opening of the session. This waste of the public time has been committed, moreover, when at least two subjects, of paramount importance, are claiming the attention of Congress. The first is the state of the treasury—the second is the apportionment of the representation.

We are glad to see, however, that, during the past week, the members of the House have shown *some desire* to expedite the public business. The case of Mr. Adams has occupied the greater portion of two weeks, but it is now postponed, and will not, we suppose, be resumed for some time. This case has been one of vast moment, and the people generally have not grudged the time occupied in the discussion, although all honest men must regret that it could not have been conducted with less asperity and personality. To this discussion may be attributed part of the delay which many important bills have met with in Congress. We question, however, if, after all, this discussion will not ultimately prove a saving of time to the community. Men are never so ready to act as after a full expression of opinion; and both Mr. Adams and his opponents have availed themselves of these opportunities for a fortnight past. The truth of our remark is verified by the avidity with which Congress has re-commenced its usual routine of business after this exciting debate. The National Intelligencer says on this point:

"The House has also made a beginning upon the Annual Appropriation Bills, which, under charge of the very efficient Chairman of its Committee of Ways and Means, have been digested and prepared with a care, precision, and minuteness of explanation, never exceeded, to say the least of it, on any former occasion. Two of these bills, having passed the House, have already become laws, the Pension Appropriation Bill being one of them. As for the remaining Appropriation Bills, and especially the Civil Appropriation Bill, if any opinion may be formed from the indications of the last week, its progress through the House will be very deliberate, if not slow, and even tedious. With this prospect before the House, desirable as we admit it to be, that the Appropriation Bills should be passed at an early day, we cannot but think that, in regard to another measure yet more urgent—the bill for the Apportionment of Representatives under the new Census—it is very desirable that its passage should be expedited by some such order on the part of the House as was proposed on Saturday by the respected Chairman of the committee who reported the bill, viz. to make it the Order of the Day from a given day until finished, and to limit the discussion of it to a day certain, (so that it should not for too long a time obstruct the passage of the Appropriation Bills.) The time is rapidly drawing nigh at which some of the States have been accustomed to make their elections of Representatives to Congress; and since, as every reader knows, the action of the Legislature of every one of the States will be necessary to give effect to the apportionment bill after Congress shall have passed it, it is quite obvious that Congress cannot act upon the subject too soon. In addition to which, it ought to be an influential argument with Members, that the Legislatures of some of the States have expressed an earnest desire that Congress will act upon the subject at the earliest possible moment.

"The two last days of the past week were commendably employed, according to the injunction of the Rules of the House in the consideration of Bills and Reports upon Private Claims. It would be a great honor to the present Congress, and would distinguish it in history, if it were, in judicial phrase, to *clear the docket* of all business of this character. The ends of justice, as well as of humanity, would be thereby promoted, not to speak of the honest pride which every Representative would have in being able to say to his constituents, when he returns to his home, that, as far as depended upon him, he has left undone nothing that he ought to have done—a duty correlative and equally imperative with that of doing nothing which he ought not to do."

Electric Telegraph.

Dr. Lardner, in one of his recent lectures, gave a description of the electric telegraph, certainly one of the most curious inventions of the day. "The telegraph" he says, "was invented by a Mr. Wheatston of London, who had devoted much time to the subject of electricity. The object of the telegraph is by the aid of electricity to communicate between two distant places in a very short space of time. In England it has already been applied along a railway for some hundred or more miles. All that is necessary is to go to the office at one end and ask his question; in about three minutes he receives an answer. I chanced myself, while engaged in railway operations, to witness an operation of this kind, and I shall not soon forget my astonishment at the result. I was standing near the office of the Great Western Railroad, when a passenger got out of the train of cars which had just arrived (over forty miles) from London, went into the office and told the clerk that he wished to send by the returning train a note to his hotel in London, concerning a cloak and umbrella he had left there. "Yes, sir," said the clerk, "wait a moment and I will give you the answer to your note." He turned to a small apparatus in a corner of the room, and in about three minutes told the man that his cloak and umbrella had been taken care of, and would be sent by the next train.

"The method of the operation of this invention is extremely simple, and is easily rendered intelligible. I have already explained the nature of the galvanic current which is produced when zinc, or copper, or other metals are brought in contact. The electricity evolved at the surface of contact is decomposed, the positive taking one direction and the negative the other; hence, if two wires be provided and put in contact, the one with the positive and the other with the negative fluid, these two currents will flow along them for any distance—even around the globe. Now, if a magnetic needle be placed over the wire along which these galvanic currents flow, it will be immediately turned at right angles to the wire, no matter what was its former direction. Now, suppose a wire be enclosed in a glass tube, or surrounded by some non-conducting substance, and passed the whole distance from New York to New Orleans, a needle placed above the wire at New Orleans would instantly turn at right angles to it upon sending along it the electric current. This would be the case with any number of wires. Thus we have a method of communicating instantly between distant places. The next thing is to devise some means of rendering the communication intelligible. A variety of signals have been employed for this purpose. In Wheatston's telegraph the letters of the alphabet were employed, and the mode of conducting it was this; at each end of the route was provided a lozenge marked off the different letters of the alphabet.

"Magnetic needles were placed above the wires in such a position with respect to the figures that any two of the needles may be made to point to each of the letters by the action of the fluid which, on being passed along the wires, causes them to turn at right angel to the wires.

"Now, in communicating from end to end, the person who makes the first advances passes a current along the wire, which lets go a bell at the other extremity—thus, a wire touched at New Orleans would let go a bell here, and its language is "I'm going to send you a message, so look about you." The person receiving this warning sends back a current which lets go a bell at the other end, saying in reply, "Go on, sir, I am listening to you." They then begin to spell out the words, if that is the method adopted. If E be the first letter, then two wires are touched, which will cause two needles at the other end to point to that letter on the lozenge, and so for all other letters. In general practice fewer letters are necessary than those of the alphabet."

The manner in which these telegraphs are constructed in England is this: the wires, of which there are five or six, are placed in glass tubes and buried several inches in the ground beside the rails. One is now nearly finished from London to Liverpool, and by it messages are transmitted with astonishing rapidity. For commercial purposes these telegraphs are of especial importance.

Kendall Alive.

Kendall, the witty editor of the New Orleans Picayune, who was taken prisoner in the Santa Fe Expedition, has written a letter to his brother editors in which he states that he is alive and well. We think some extracts will be interesting to our readers.

CHIHUAHUA, Mexico, Nov. 27, 1841.

My Dear Friends,—You have doubtless, ere this, heard that your humble servant was in what may justly be termed "a bad muss," but this is the first time I have had a chance of letting you know it myself.

On the 15th September last, after suffering hardships almost incredible on the prairies, in the way of starvation, &c., myself, with four others, were taken prisoners by a detachment of Mexicans near San Miguel, New Mexico. After a confinement of some five weeks at San Miguel, a town some 50 miles from Santa Fe, I was taken and brought to this city, with near 200 of the troops (*prisoners*) attached to the Texan Santa Fe Expedition. To-morrow or next day we are all to start for the city of Mexico, where we shall probably arrive in February, and where I have the strongest hopes of gaining my liberty once more, and soon after my arrival. It appears a little singular, does it not, that I, an individual perfectly innocent, and with no wrong intentions towards this government, should be thus made a prisoner of and marched a distance of 1600 to 2000 miles? but at present we are well treated, and I have no reason to complain, although my case is a peculiarly hard one. One thing, however, I have gained by the operation—*health*, and that of the best kind.

This is a place I should like extremely well if I had my liberty, as the people are kind-hearted and very attentive and obliging to strangers. At Passo, a town some three hundred miles from this, I received favors from the priest of the place, such as would not be granted or conferred by any minister of the gospel out of Mexico—but of all this I shall speak further when I get home.

Once more, I say to all, keep "stiff upper lips." Tell all my friends that I shall "*manifest*" myself among them one of these days.

Hoping that you are all enjoying as good health as myself, I remain still. GEO. WILKINS KENDALL.

☞ It is so long since I have written, that I have almost forgotten how!!

We hope soon to hear of the release of Kendall and his associates. The prompt steps taken by our government for this purpose reflect high credit on it.

By another conveyance we have a letter from Mexico giving an account of the arrival of a portion of the Santa Fe Expedition at Mexico. The letter writer says that 96 of the prisoners (among whom were Col. Cook, Dr. Richard Brenham of Shelbyville, Kentucky, young Combs, of Lexington, Kentucky, and Messrs. Lubech, Brown, Hunt, and Sevey, officers, arrived on the 26th of December, at the convent near the Chapel of Guadaloupe, within two miles of the city. He describes their condition as wretched in the extreme, being bare-footed, covered with filth and all kinds of vermin, and in chains. They were at once escorted to the Palace in the city, there to be reviewed by Santa Anna. It being night, his Excellency was indulging in a *siesta*, which forbade interruption. They were therefore submitted under a strong guard, to the jibes and sneers of the Mexican populace, which had assembled under the *portico*, within a few hundred yards of the Palace, and then marched through the principal streets and public places. The guard which now accompanies them in their daily degrading occupation of street-cleaning, consists of 60 men. They work together in couples, connected by strong chains. Cook and Brenham are chained together.

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Congressional News.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9, 1842.

SENATE.—After the usual preliminary business, the Senate considered the resolution offered by Mr. King, to limit the Congressional term to a definite duration of time, and agreed to make the subject the order of the day for Monday next.

Mr. Clay's resolution proposing to amend the Constitution so as to limit the veto power, was then called up, when Mr. Archer, who was entitled to the floor, spoke at length in favor of the resolution.

When he had finished, Mr. Morehead rose and said he had something to say on the subject, which he would do on Monday next.

The Senate then adjourned. It may be well here to remark that Mr. Clay's resolution embraces three ramifications as follows:—

1st. To restrict the veto power. 2d. To take from the Executive the power to appoint the Secretary of the Treasury and the Treasurer, and vest it exclusively in the two Houses of Congress. 3d. To prevent the appointment of members of Congress to civil office, under the authority of the United States, from and during the time for which they are elected.

HOUSE.—Messrs. Gilmer, Hunter, Arnott, Proffit, Johnson were excused from further service on the Committee of Foreign Affairs.

The resolution reported from the Committee on Manufactures, asking power to send for persons to give evidence on the tariff question, was then taken up, and after a few remarks from Mr. Wood, was laid over till to-morrow.

The pension appropriation bill, and the bill for the protection of our seamen abroad, were read a third time and passed; after which the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10, 1842.

SENATE.—The session commenced this morning with the reception of Reports from the War and Navy Departments, in answer to Resolutions of the Senate.

Mr. Choate presented a memorial from Massachusetts, remonstrating against any interference with the Bankrupt Law.

Mr. Wright, of New York, presented a memorial in relation to the Winnebago Indians.

Several reports were received from the Standing Committees, but all of a private nature.

A resolution was presented, asking for the expenses of the New York Custom House commission, and the reason why the Commissioners first appointed did not make a report.

The introduction of this last resolution occasioned some little discussion. Mr. Clay said if there was ever an office which required examination, it was the New York Custom House.

Mr. Pierce, of N. H. (the author of the resolution of inquiry) said that the Senator from Kentucky would not go farther than he would go in the work of retrenchment and reform.

Mr. Woodbury wished to extenuate himself from all blame for the increase of the expenses of the New York Custom House during the late Administration, and the one preceding it. The increase, he said, was occasioned by the increase of labor.

Mr. Clay said that for the present, as the resolutions called only for the expenses of the Commission, and as he presumed the Senator from New Hampshire did not suppress any information, he would move to lay the subject upon the table.

Mr. Pierce had no objection.

The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of bills in relation to the Land Claims of Missouri. They were called up on motion of Mr. Mouton, who gave notice of his intention to leave the city this evening for his home. The Senate, with great cheerfulness, adopted the wishes of the Senator, and then proceeded to consider a bill to conform the Land Claims to certain lands in Louisiana.

The bill was ordered to an engrossment, when the Senate proceeded to consider a bill to enable the States of Arkansas, Mississippi and Louisiana to institute suits to test the validity of certain Land Claims in these three States.

This bill was the one contested with much spirit one day during the past week.

Between three and four o'clock the bill was passed to an order for engrossment, by a vote of 24 to 11.

During the morning hour, the clerk of the House of Representatives appeared at the bar of the Senate with the Pension bill, and the bill making provisions for the relief of indigent American Seamen abroad.

The bills had their first and second readings, and were referred, on motion of the chairman of the committee on Finance, to that committee.

Mr. Evans gave notice that he should ask for action on the bills at some early day, as their passage was necessary at once. The Senate closed with an Executive session.

HOUSE.—When the Journal was read, it recorded the names of the following gentlemen in place of those who yesterday resigned their posts in the committee of Foreign Relations to wit: Messrs. M. A. Cooper, E. D. White, Chapman, Sheppard, and J. D. Holmes, of South Carolina.

Attempts were made on all sides to get in resolutions, and Mr. Fillmore, who always, in sailor phrase, "keeps an eye to windward" for his committee, moved that the House go into committee of the whole; but the unfinished business was loudly called for, and this was the motion of Mr. Williams to lay the resolution, offered by the committee of manufactures, on the table. A call of the House was ordered, and one hundred and sixty-three members answered to their names; the absentees were called, and one hundred and seventy-six answered. Excuses for absent members were tendered and received.

The yeas and nays were then taken upon the motion to lay on the table, and the vote stood ayes 108, noes 79; the motion was carried.

A resolution, heretofore offered by Mr. Stanley, that the committee on public expenditures be allowed to employ a clerk, was called up by this gentleman, and the yeas and nays demanded upon its passage.

On motion of Mr. Fillmore, the House went into Committee of the Whole upon the state of the Union. Mr. Briggs was called to the chair. The Civil and Diplomatic Bill was then taken up, and read by clauses.

The clause appropriating $17,500 for the pay of clerks of the House was objected to by Mr. Cushing, who moved to amend it by taking 15,000, instead of 17,500. Mr. C. said that two clerks were omitted in this report, and he knew no reason why they should be.

Mr. Fillmore said that there was no authority of law for their employment, and it was for this alone that the omission was made.

Mr. Gentry moved that the Committee of the Whole be discharged from the further consideration of the bill, and that it be recommitted to the Committee of Ways and Means with instructions to strike out every item of appropriation not authorized by existing laws.

After some conversation by Messrs. Everett, Fillmore, Gentry, and the Speaker, as to whether the motion was in order—

The Speaker decided that, objection being made, it could not be received except by suspension of the rules.

Mr. Gentry moved a suspension of the rules to make this motion.

Pending which, the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11th, 1842.

SENATE.—The only important business transacted in the Senate was the rejection of the nomination of Jas. N. Barker as First Comptroller of the Treasury. This was done by a vote of 25 to 17. The Bill from the House making an appropriation for the protection of the American Seamen abroad, and the Pension Bill were both passed and were sent to the Executive for its approval. The Senate adjourned over to Monday.

HOUSE.—Mr. Fillmore from the Committee of Ways and Means, reported a Bill making appropriations for the Indian Department for 1842, which was read twice and referred. Mr. Medill offered resolutions calling for information in relation to the Commissioners of Enquiry in relation to the public buildings at Washington, and also as to the appointment of persons to examine into the state of the Land Offices with the rate of compensation afforded them, &c.

Mr. Stanly making objection to their reception, on the ground that he wished to offer an amendment making them more comprehensive, they were laid over until the next day.

A resolution offered, allowing the committee on Manufactures to employ a clerk, came up for consideration.

Mr. Tillinghast urged the allowance on the ground of its necessity from the mass of business before the Committee; they had some weeks since asked for power to send for persons and papers and examine witnesses, but uncertain as to the fate of the motion, they have in the mean time applied themselves to obtain all the information they could, both by oral testimony and correspondence. A large mass of important papers had accumulated on their hands, which must be carefully examined, and the employment of a competent clerk to arrange these would much facilitate their operations. Great and important interests had been committed to them and without investigation they could not properly discharge their duties.

Mr. Brown of Tenn. was in favor of allowing a clerk if any necessity existed, but under the refusal of the House to allow the Committee to send for persons and papers, he denied the existence of such necessity.

Mr. Randolph thought it singular the tariff subject could not be alluded to without producing opposition. The Committee had had that portion of the President's Message relating to discriminating duties submitted to them, and it was necessary to a proper discharge of them, that investigation should be made. Our tariff differed from Great Britain's—in that country nine tenths of the customs revenue were produced from ten articles; in this there were more than 2500 varieties of articles which the Committee were called upon to discriminate—this could not be done without practical information. The Committee were unlike the gentleman from Tennessee, (Mr. Brown) they needed light to guide their steps—the objection to the power was its expense—the expense of a few hundreds, when not only millions, but the entire interests of the country were at stake.

A motion to lay the resolution on the table was lost by the casting vote of the Speaker.

The previous question was then moved and seconded, pending the putting of the question, however, a motion to lay the resolution on the table was put and carried.

The House then resolved itself into Committee of the Whole on private claims, and after some time spent in it, it was discovered no quorum was present, when the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12th, 1842.

There has been but little interest in the Capitol to-day. The Senate has not been in session, and the time of the House has been taken up mostly in a discussion about the expediency of allowing the Committee on Private Land Claims, to employ a clerk. The money spent in the debate would probably have paid the clerk, and no clerk was provided after all.

A report was received from the President of the United States in answer to a resolution of the House, requesting information as to the authority by which the Commissioners were appointed to investigate the affairs of the New York Custom House. The report was referred and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Merriwether, of Georgia, asked leave to bring in a bill for the reduction of the army of the United States, objections being made, it was deferred. Several private Bills were then taken up in Committee of the whole and reported to the House. At half past two o'clock, no quorum being present, the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14th, 1842.

SENATE.—The morning business commenced with the reception of a message from the President of the United States in relation to the Territory of Iowa, being the same as presented upon a former day.

Mr. Sturgeon presented a memorial from citizens of Pennsylvania, engaged in the manufacture of Iron, asking for an increased duty on Iron.

Two memorials of a like character were also presented from Pittsburg and Huntingdon county in relation to the increase of the duty on Iron and the Tariff generally.

Mr. Wright presented a report from the Committee of Commerce, in relation to the New York Pilot Law. The report recommends the repeal of the law of 1837, which affects the interests of citizens of New York. The report is concurred in by a large majority of the Committee. When the Senate is called to act upon the subject, it will meet with opposition. Mr. Wright briefly explained the views of the Committee in regard to this question and their reasons for making the report.

The resolution offered some days since in relation to the New York Custom House, by Mr. Pierce, its author, was again called up. A debate sprung up, which was continued at some length. The contest in the discussion was in part between Mr. Clay, and Mr. Buchanan upon the merits of the two administrations in the work of reform and its consistency of action.

Mr. Clay and Mr. Woodbury had a little sparring also, upon the opposition of the foes of the Administration to all the great measures of the Government necessary to sustain the Government.

Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Calhoun also had some words—the former Senator being called to account by the latter for some remarks he had made upon the merits of a former question when the Senator from South Carolina had made a speech upon the subject of economy.

After a few words further, in explanation and reply, from Mr. Linn, Mr. Pierce, and Mr. Mangum, the debate closed, and the resolution was laid upon the table.

HOUSE.—When the Journal was concluded, communications were received from Messrs. M. A. Cooper, Chapman and Holmes, asking to be excused from serving on the Committee of Foreign Affairs, for the same reasons that were assigned by those whose places they took. The House excused them, almost nem. con.

Mr. Everett then moved a suspension of the rules in order to take up his resolution, which assigns to-morrow, for taking up the Apportionment Bill, and each successive day till finished, until the 23d inst., when all debate is to cease, and amendments to be voted upon.

Mr. E. demanded the yeas and nays on his motion which were ordered, and were ayes 58, noes 124.

The rest of the sitting was consumed in the presentation of petitions. There was nothing remarkable in any of them, but it was remarkable that the day was spent quietly, and that no combustible matter was introduced.

Mr. Adams presented one petition which prayed the House to abandon the consideration of Mr. Marshal's resolution of censure, and confine themselves to the legitimate sphere of their duties; but the House declined receiving this rebuke.

The reception of petitions was gone through with from Maine to Louisiana, before the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15th, 1842.

SENATE.—The Senate were in session to a late hour last evening, on the resolution of Mr. Pierce, in relation to the New York Custom House, and disposed of the subject by a motion to lay upon the table, which prevailed by a vote of 20 to 17.

The President of the Senate laid before the Senate a resolution from the War Department in relation to the Topographical Department.

Mr. Tallmadge presented a memorial from citizens of Troy, New York, asking that the pay of members of Congress be reduced to five dollars per diem, and asking also that the mileage be reduced to $10 for every one hundred miles. The memorial was referred to the Committee on Finance.

Among the resolutions offered were some of great importance in reference to public questions by Mr. Clay of Kentucky. The resolutions relate to almost all of the great questions now in the course of agitation in the country. They declare that the revenues of the year would be equal to the expenditures of the year, and they declare also that there should be a revenue greater than 20 per cent. and yet that there would be no violation of the compromise act in its important general provisions.

Mr. Clay said he had no wish to act upon the subject at this time, and he introduced the resolutions now only for the purpose of bringing the subject to the attention of the Senate, and fixing upon a day for their consideration. The resolutions being read, Mr. Clay moved Thursday week for their consideration.

Mr. Calhoun said that the resolutions were all of great importance. They made war upon the Compromise Bill and interfered with great and established questions. He hoped, therefore, that when the resolutions were taken up, they would be considered as in Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Clay was not disposed to enter upon the consideration of the resolutions at this time. When the subject came up he would endeavor to show that the resolutions, if carried out, did not violate the spirit of the Compromise Act.

The day of consideration was then agreed upon without opposition, and the Resolutions were ordered to be printed.

A new subject now came before the Senate in the form of the Resolution fixing the last day of May for the adjournment of the two Houses of Congress.

The resolution was then debated very briefly, advocated by Mr. King, Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Henderson, and opposed by Mr. Clay as improper at this time and in the present state of public business. The Resolution was then laid on the table by a vote of 19 to 17.

After some other unimportant public business, the Senator from Missouri asked for the action of the Senate upon the Bill introduced by him to postpone the operation of the Bankrupt Law until the first of July.

Mr. Benton said that he only wished for a test vote upon the subject, and did not contemplate any thing further.

The Bill was then considered in the Senate as in Committee of the Whole. Without debate it was reported to the Senate, and the question coming up on the engrossment of the Bill,

Mr. Rives very briefly stated his reasons for opposing the Bill. These reasons were that the action of the Senate had been given and was known upon this subject. He had voted against the Bill originally, and voted for the repeal of the Bill at this session. He now held himself ready to vote for any amendments which might be introduced, or for a repeal of the Bill.

Mr. R. said he had not been convinced of the propriety of the Law by any thing he had heard in its favor, but it was time the public mind was quieted in regard to this question; and that it might be so, he should vote against postponement. The yeas and nays were then ordered upon the engrossment, and were as follows:—

Yeas—Messrs. Allen, Benton, Buchanan, Calhoun, Fulton, Graham, King, Linn, McRoberts, Pierce, Sevier, Smith, of Connecticut, Sturgeon, Tappan, Walker, Woodbury, Wright, Young—18.

Nays—Messrs. Barrow, Bates, Berrien, Choate, Clay, Clayton, Evans, Henderson, Huntington, Kerr, Mangum, Merrick, Miller, Morehead, Phelps, Porter, Preston, Rives, Smith, of Indiana, Southard, Talmadge, White, Woodbridge—23.

And so the Bill was lost.

The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the orders of the day, being the resolutions of Mr. Clay proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, with a view mainly to the restriction of the Veto power.

Mr. Morehead, of Ky. was entitled to the floor and addressed the Senate in reply to the arguments of Mr. Preston and Mr. Buchanan, both of whom advocated the existence of the power, and opposed the proposed amendments of the Committee.

The Senator from Kentucky discussed the whole question in general and in detail, and took up the arguments of the two Senators opposing the bill, one by one.

Mr. Morehead addressed the Senate until a quarter to four, and then closed.

Mr. Berrien has just moved an Executive session.

HOUSE.—A motion was made to print 5000 extra copies of the Report of the Commissioner of Patents.

Mr. Thompson moved an amendment, making the number 10,000, and the House agreed thereto.

Mr. Underwood tried, in vain, to get up his modification of the Charter of the Bank of the Metropolis, but the ultras were not accommodating.

Mr. Summers then called for the business of the morning hour, which was the consideration of his Report upon the organization of the officers of the House, and all the expenditures connected with the police and other regulations of the House. The only material alteration which the report proposes in the present arrangement is to strike off two clerks, who each have $1500 per annum.

Mr. Summers very succinctly stated the grounds upon which this and other charges were made, and was succeeded by

Mr. Gordon, who moved an amendment to the report, placing back the "two clerks," in which he was supported by

Mr. W. C. Johnson, who declared, of his own knowledge, that the duties of the clerks of this House were more onerous than those of any persons employed by this Government.

The debate was continued, until the expiration of the morning hour, by Messrs. Wise, Briggs, Cushman, and Fillmore.

Mr. Everett submitted a resolution with regard to considering the Apportionment Bill, which was read for information only.

Several communications were read from the President and Secretaries, in answer to certain resolutions of the House.

One from the President was in answer to the call for correspondence between the Minister to England (Mr. Stevenson,) and Com. Hull.

Mr. Adams moved that this be printed.

Another from the Secretary of War respecting the cost, &c. of the Military Road in the State of Maine.

Mr. Fessenden moved that this be printed, and referred to the Committee on Military Affairs. The bill to establish a new land district in the State of Alabama was taken up, and the amendment of the Senate to the same agreed to.

A Bill to allow the Banks of this District another year of suspension was taken up, and a motion made to lay it on the table. The yeas and nays were called, and were ayes 79, nays 107.

The previous question, which had been moved, was sustained without division, and the main question ordered in like manner; upon the passage of the Bill the yeas and nays were called, and stood thus:—ayes 97, nays 73. So the Banks will deal, (so far as this House can grant the privilege) in depreciated paper for another year.

Mr. Gentry moved, when the Appropriation Bill came up, that it be recommitted with instructions to report it again, omitting every item of appropriation not authorised by law.

Mr. Wise made a few remarks, contending that the resolutions of the House, in matters connected with its own officers, were, in fact, law—recognised as such by the Constitution. The previous question was then moved, the main question ordered, and upon the motion itself the yeas and nays were taken, and resulted in ayes, 144, nays 23.

The House then adjourned at 3 o'clock.

Legislative News.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 9, 1842.

SENATE.—In the Senate this morning, the Resumption Bill from the House was taken up and passed through Committee of the Whole, without any opposition.

The Secretary of the Commonwealth presented the sixth annual report of the State Geologist, which was referred to the Committee on Education.

Two messages were received from the Governor, informing the Senate that he has signed the bill relative to the Chester, Dauphin and Philadelphia Prisons, and the bill to divide the District of Germantown.

The Auditor General transmitted to the Senate a tabular statement of the affairs of the Banks of this State.

Mr. McCully presented a number of petitions in favor of reinstating the salary of the Recorder of Philadelphia.

HOUSE.—Mr. Crabb introduced a bill providing for the appointment of a Corder of Wood in Philadelphia.

Mr. McCahen introduced a bill to incorporate the Kensington Gas Company.

Mr. McCahen introduced a bill to incorporate the American Insurance Company of North America.

Mr. Sharswood offered the following:

Whereas, it is alleged, that the Legislature of this Commonwealth, in regard to the Banks, has been influenced by bribery and corruption, and it is important to the character of the State that so serious a charge should be fully investigated, in order that if found to be untrue, the public men may be vindicated from the unjust charge that lies upon them; or if true, that the innocent may be distinguished from the guilty.—Therefore,

Resolved, &c. That a joint committee consisting of two Senators and three Representatives, be appointed, whose duty it shall be to investigate and report whether any corrupt means have been, at any time employed by the banks, or their agents, or any of them, directly or indirectly, for the purpose of influencing the action of the Legislature, or any other department of the Government of the Commonwealth, in regard to any legislation for their benefit, and that said committee have power to send for persons and papers.

On this Resolution a debate of several hours arose, and, after being so amended as to restrict the committee from going back farther than the Session of 1835-6, it passed; and Messrs. Sharswood, Lowry, and Beford, were appointed on the part of the House.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 10, 1842.

SENATE.—After petitions had been presented, a number of unimportant bills were reported.

Mr. Gibbons then moved to refer the Resumption Bill to a Select Committee.

The motion gave rise to some debate, when Mr. Ewing moved to amend the motion, and that the Senate take up the bill on second reading immediately. Several other amendments were offered and lost, and the motions discussed at great length, when Mr. Gibbons' motion prevailed by a vote of 15 to 14, and Messrs. Gibbons, Sullivan and Plumer, appointed the committee.

The Senate then took up and passed without debate, the resolution from the House, authorizing the appointment of a committee to investigate the alledged charges of corrupt means being used to influence the action of the legislature, in reference to the Banks.

The supplement to the act relative to the District Court of Philadelphia, passed Committee of the Whole.

The report of the Committee on Claims, pending yesterday, came up in order, and was so amended as to instruct the Committee on Finance to enquire into the expediency of reporting a bill for the settlement of the accounts of our Domestic creditors; and agreed to.

The bill incorporating the York and Cumberland Rail road coming up, was postponed till to-morrow.

HOUSE.—Mr. Felton reported a bill to incorporate the Kensington and Oxford Turnpike Road Company.

On motion of Mr. Wright, the Judiciary Committee were discharged from the further consideration of the situation of the Girard Fund, and the subject referred to a Select Committee, with power to visit Philadelphia and send for persons and papers.

Mr. Hancock gave notice of his intention to introduce a bill to repeal the law establishing the Court of General Sessions.

The bill relating to election districts repealing the act prohibiting the collection of taxes by assessors, except so far as relates to the county of Philadelphia, passed final reading.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 11, 1842.

SENATE.—Mr. Stewart, from the committee to whom had been referred the petitions for repeal of the law authorizing imprisonment for debt, made report adverse to any alteration in said laws.

The bill authorising the Auditor General to settle the accounts of the engineers on the unfinished lines of canal, passed committee of the whole.

The bill to incorporate the York and Cumberland Railroad company, was then taken up and the first section having been read,

Mr. Spackman took the floor and addressed the Senate in opposition to the bill, and was followed by Messrs. Cochran, Ewing and Fleming in its favor, when the vote on the last section being taken resulted as follows—yeas, 13, nays 14.

The Secretary of the Commonwealth being introduced, presented a message from the Governor, accompanied by a statement from the Directors of the Bank of Pennsylvania, setting forth the reasons why they were unable to pay the interest on the first inst.

The bill supplementary to the act incorporating the Hamburg, Allentown, Bethlehem, and Easton Railroad company, was finally passed.

HOUSE.—Mr. Karns of Allegheny, offered the following:

Whereas, the recent conduct of the members of Congress, has been such as to disgrace this nation. Therefore,

Resolved, &c. That a committee of safety of three members of each branch of the Legislature be appointed, whose duty it shall be to repair to the city of Washington, and remain during the session, and use their influence to prevent disorder. Laid on the table.

On motion of Mr. Heckman, the Canal Commissioners and the Auditor General, were required to furnish to the House a statement of the original cost of the several lines of canal, and their cost to the State since that time, together with the amount of tolls received upon them; also the amount now due on the Erie Extension and North Branch canal.

The resolution asking of Congress an appropriation, to improve the mouth of the Susquehanna, passed finally.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 12, 1842.

SENATE.—Mr. Gibbons from the Select Committee, to whom the Resumption Bill from the House was referred, reported a Bill providing for an immediate resumption of specie payments.

The motion to print 100 additional copies of this bill, which finally prevailed, gave rise to much debate, which gave evidence that the bill will meet with much opposition in the Senate. Mr. Ewing said much as he was opposed to the other bill, he looked upon this as one still worse in its character.

The bill was made the order of the day for Tuesday next.

One thousand copies of the Geological report were ordered to be printed.

The Secretary of the Commonwealth presented a Message from the Governor, transmitting copies of correspondence with several Banks of the Commonwealth, and stating that the Bank of Chambersburg had refused to comply with the requisitions of the Governor, and recommending that the charter of the Bank be declared forfeited.

HOUSE.—3500 copies in English and 1500 in German, of the report of the State Geologist, were ordered to be printed.

Mr. Bonsall reported a bill for the improvement of the West Branch of the Susquehanna.

Mr. Hancock offered a resolution suspending the work on the Insane Asylum, until further legislative action, which was adopted.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 14, 1842.

SENATE.—Almost nothing worth recording to-day. To-morrow I apprehend the case will be different, as the Bank Bill will be in order. Hitherto the bill seems to meet with favor, in and out of the House.

The Speaker laid before the Senate a circular signed by citizens of the State of Illinois requesting the Legislature of Pennsylvania to co-operate with them in reducing to use the grand "*Fire Ship*" invented by a citizen of that Commonwealth; which it represented as a thing of death and destruction, hitherto never dreamed of.

Mr. Spackman introduced a bill to incorporate the Howellton Coal Company.

Mr. Hiester, from the Committee on Manufactures, reported with one amendment, the bill from the House, relating to the manufacture of malleable iron.

HOUSE.—The morning was devoted to the presentation of petitions.

Another idea has struck John Smith, of the city of Philadelphia, and accordingly he sends a petition to the Legislature, which was presented by the Speaker this morning, recommending that in view of our heavy State debt, the Governor be authorized to take the benefit of the General Bankrupt Law, on behalf of the Commonwealth. A curious fellow, that John.

Mr. McCahen introduced a joint resolution, instructing the Committee of Ways and Means to inquire into the expediency of providing by law for abolishing the Association of Stock Brokers in the City of Philadelphia, or of requiring all sales of the said Board, hereafter, to be made in public, which was adopted. A preamble also accompanied the resolution, not very flattering to the character of this numerous class of gentlemen, upon the adoption of which a protracted discussion took place, being participated in by Messrs. Stevens, Crabb, Bonsall, and others, on the one side, and by Messrs. McCahen, Wright and Beford on the other. At length the preamble was adopted, yeas 51, nays 32.

General News.

Army & Navy.

Financial Record.

Political Intelligence.

From St. Augustine.

Philadelphia Market.

THE LADY'S WORLD OF FASHION.

Our Mail Receipts.

ALMANAC.

Married.

Died.

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

From the N. O. Picayune.

Mary Ann.

Mary Ann's a sweet girl,
And for her I sowwe a sy,
Mary Ann!
Mary has two eyes, and they
Serve the lass to see her way.
Just as other maidens may,
Mary Ann!
Mary also has a nose,
And the tip she upward throws,
Mary Ann!
And she follows it, and knows
To before her as she goes.
For 'tis bright as amber de rose
Mary Ann!
Mary has a little hand,
That is just a little rum'd,
Mary Ann!
Mary Ann has got two feet
Which convey her thro' the street
In a way 'twere hard to beat,
Mary Ann!
She has also teeth and lips,
And she tra and coffee sips,
Mary Ann!
Then she sings a tongue about,
Has a mouth, beyond a doubt,
Which she couldn't do without,
Mary Ann!
If you meet with Mary Ann,
You may catch her if you can,
Mary Ann!
If to catch her you are should plan,
And should make yourself her man,
'Tis 'll be sorry you began
Mary Ann!
Mary can't rich in dimples,
But she leaves of sundry pimples,
Mary Ann!
I have said she has two eyes,
Which she uses very wise,
As to see across the rose
Mary Ann!
She has also got a voice,
Not particularly choice,
Mary Ann!
But she uses it for speaking
In a manner strictly cooking,
And she's tempered it to shocking
Mary Ann!
She has also other graces,
Showing in their proper places,
Mary Ann!

Intellectually
Of a certain quality
She has a reality,
Mary Ann!
Therefore she has got a head,
Cover'd with a growth of red,
Mary Ann!
And it struggles like a thatch,
Over eyes and nose to match.
The best botany in the patch
Mary Ann!
'Tis a picture most enchanting,
Her reality is wanting,
Mary Ann!
So your anger mustn't stretch,
To make us queue a wretch,
Nor 'on only fancy' take,
Mary Ann!. PRATER.

An Odd Man.—General O——, of Pennsylvania, was a perfect bundle of oddities—with more warm blood, or with many virtues, amongst which were not wanting great veracity and presence of mind. Being at one time in Philadelphia and poor, he wished to leave the next morning, he found it impossible to see an acquaintance then in the city, that night. Upon inquiry, he learned that his friend had gone with some company to a fashionable tea-bush, somewhere in Dock street. General O—— set out in search, but not knowing the exact location of the house, he was somewhat embarrassed, as he was unwilling to compromise the gravity of his person by making inquiries for such a place as the street. Observing a lad before him, the General accosted him—

"My lad, can you tell me where the——larker shop is?"

"The larker shop! you sir, it is over there," pointing to it.

"That you young rascal, that's not the larker shop—that's the gambling house."

"No sir, it's not—the gambling house is there, where you see the lamp in the hall."

"O, I beg your pardon, my boy—I beg your pardon—here's a shilling for you."

Advice for New Years.—If you are not married make your mind to become a sister. If you are not in love, get in—fall in—tumble in, as soon as possible. If you are—propose—don't wait. The girls are asking, "Why don't the men propose?" And don't take our refusal. The ladies have a shocking habit of saying no, when they mean, yes. They are fond of contradiction, and like to be misquoted. Accommodate them.

It is not good for man to be alone, nor woman either. A human being with no one to love is a miserable being. Old maids and old bachelors are partial shunners. When a man gets married, he doubles his motives to exertion.

Character of a Set.—He is like a statue placed in front row—all the fundamental glimpses of a man are considered away, and there is nothing left of him but the rear lump of the shape of a man. He has drowned himself, as it were, in a butt of wine. He has swallowed his humanity and drank himself into a beast. He is like a spring tide, when he is drunk to water mark he swells and looks big, and overflows every thing that stands in his way. He overflows every thing that is at sea, he shrinks within his banks, and his shore and shallow that cattle may pass over him.

Sorry am my Oyster.

Love me when I sin,
When I'm not so pure to death,
Be that then be sigh.

Once I opened rich,
Now I'm growing poor:
Oh! what for thy dear sake
I could I am endure!

Even a smiling eyes,
Even a simmering sore,
Or no hater, I'd been true,
Had it strengthen'd you.

Love me for my love,
Sorrow for my pain;
Come, and murmur in my shell
Thou'rt sorry am.

Hunting Dish.—The hunting deer are very curious; and I do not remember to have seen them, in any other part of India. A large male antelope is trained to walk quietly among a herd of wild deer, and the noise of which remarkably causes it out to fight. The tame one, having upon trained to a particular manner among his horns, next manages to entangle his antagonist, and the moment he finds he has done so, he throws himself on the ground, and anchors the other until people come up and secure him.

Rare Philosophy.—He was a truly brave fellow that said—"Consider no man capable of resisting you who never attempted to attempt it, till you have the decided advantage. For which by the same rule acknowledging you worthy of his notice, you, by your neglect, grant him somewhat of yours."

Such a man would make a letter soldier in defence of any just cause, than the loudest swagger ever heard of.

Taking it Cool.—A couple of friends were riding out lately, near New Orleans, when the horse of one of them, became a little ungovernable and dashed off at a great rate, defying every effort to control him. "This is a great case," said the one driving; "I can't begin to hold him; just help me will you?" "O, never mind," said the other very complacently, "I dare say we can ride sheer as fast as the horse can run!"

Hobble Concentrated Advertising.—A gentleman, of very classical proficiency, commences his advertisement thus:

"It was said of Attila, 'that on that spot where the hoofs of his horse struck the earth, no blade of grass ever grew again.' It may be said in a similar manner, since Vaucanson's Patent Hobble Iron' touch the skin, the hair vanishes from the place like magic."

Temperance.—A loafer once prompted never again to call for liquor at a bar. In order to render this promise, he went into a tavern with a friend, then, according to agreement, asked for coffee as that seemed the most feasible. He looked at the bar-keeper, and rejoiced in a hobble to sling."

A Wise-acre.—Prentice says, one Mr Aker, of the Indiana Senate, is making to unenviable business by voting against the passage of that State from the little income they derive from the fees of the clerk of sheriff's office. He is a wise Aker.

Grass of grow after while business is stopped is a feeble conversation with her sweetheart: "Can you bring me a glass of water from the adjoining room, you can start on the strand, but you need not return. You will not be missed.

A Curse Kake.—A young gentleman in New York has been fined $500 for abruptly taking a kiss from a young damsel. Why didn't the attorney give it back to her, and she wouldn't have said a word about it.

A Mosaic.—What will de Frenchmen make next?" as the Dutchman said, the first time he ever saw a monkey.

The White Fawn:

A Tale of Western Virginia.

Yes, 'tis a tale twice told—a tale of border life, woven with the incidents of early emigration to the West. But to me it is fresh and beautiful; for with it, crowd up the recollections of the trials of my ancestors, and, at the same time, of the other race, who, little more than half a century ago, claimed these territories as their own. Here, upon these grounds, which I now call my own, and which are smiling under a morning harvest, the proud Indian warrior once walked, the sole proprietor. Here, his swift foot surmised the panting deer, and his sure arrow drank the blood of the beast of prey;—here, went up the song, and cry of war; here, the death song and here, when the shout of battle ceased, buried he under the venerable tree, the hatchet reeking from blood;—here, mourned his spoil of peace here, kindled up his council-fire. There, in that deep grove, for ages of a hundred scalps, gathered his children, with the young of his tribe, and recounted his deeds of prowess, and kindled in their bounds the flames of patriotism;—there, in that same retreat, the young chieftain "wooed his dusky maid," and drank the rapture of her deep dark eye. On the opposite of yonder gently flowing stream, he peddled his light canoe. But alas! they are all gone; they left to their children their story to repeat, to celebrate their achievements in song. Fugitive, almost compulsive, has passed over all their gentleness almost compulsive, has passed over all their gentleness almost compulsive, has passed over all their gentleness